

# THE BEE.

C. C. STEWART, BUSINESS MANAGER AND PUBLISHER.

Home Rule, Industry, Justice, Equality and Recognition according to Merit.

W. C. CHASE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

VOL. 1.

WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 1883.

NO. 24.

## Clearing Out Sale

OR

LADIES' COATS, DOLMANS AND CIRCULARS.

A small lot still on hand that must and will be closed out regardless of cost to make room for Spring goods. BROCADE SILK VELVETS AND FLUSHES in black and all the desirable shades. PLAIN BLACK AND COLORED VELVETS. BLACK AND COLORED SILKS. SILKS, RHADAMAS, all at greatly reduced prices. BLACK AND COLORED CASHMERES from 50 cents up. All the EVENING SHADES in Silks, Satins, Cashmeres, Albatross, and Nines Veiling, &c. Fine Furniture Goods in great variety and very cheap. A lot of bordered Damask Table Cloths and Napkins, pure linen, slightly soiled, at half-price. Don't fail to look at them.

J. A. LUTTRELL & CO.,  
317 Market Space.

KING'S PALACE.

GREAT CLOSING OUT SALE.

Having resolved not to carry any goods over, we shall inaugurate  
TWO CLOSING-OUTSALES EVERY YEAR  
ONE IN JANUARY AND ONE IN JULY.

We therefore offer Our Extensive Stock of Fashionable Goods, consisting of  
Hats, Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, Plumes, Tips, Plushes, Velvets,  
Sashes, Silks, Laces, Kid Gloves, Corsets, Etc., Scarfs, Handkerchiefs, Ladies' Underwear, Jewels, An Elegant Assortment of Children's and Ladies' Cloaks.

Sale to commence with the beginning of the New Year, to continue until the entire stock is disposed of, at prices that will surely make the goods sell. For quotations of prices please call at

KING'S PALACE, 814 Seventh Street, N. W.  
The Largest Millinery Store in the United States.

DOUGLASS',  
NINTH AND F STS.

Great Annual Sale of Ladies'  
Undergarments  
ON MONDAY, JANUARY 8.

We will begin our annual sale of Ladies' Underwear with 200 dozen thoroughly made and trimmed CHEMISE and DRAWERS at 25 cents each. Every garment offered will be of our own manufacture, thoroughly finished in every particular, and the wearing quality of the muslin we guarantee to be one-third to one-half greater than that of any cotton made.

SPECIAL PRICES ON ALL GARMENTS DURING THIS SALE  
A SOUVENIR TO EACH PURCHASER.

DOUGLASS', Ninth and F Streets.

JOHN F. ELLIS & CO.  
ESTABLISHED 1852.

937 Pennsylvania Avenue, Near Tenth Street.

PIANOS AND ORGANS

For Sale at Reasonable Prices, on Easy Terms

Tuning, Repairing and Moving promptly attended to. Cornets, Violins, Futes, Guitars, and everything in the music line for

CASH OR ON INSTALLMENTS.

JOHN F. ELLIS & CO.,  
937 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE.

MAMMOTH DRY GOODS HOUSE

OF

LANSBURCH & BRO.,  
420, 422 and 424 Seventh Street.  
Otis's Finest Elevator in Building.

We shall open this week special bargains in BLANKETS, COMFORTERS, SHEETINGS. 20 cases of Blankets at \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 up to \$15 per pair. These we guarantee to be lower than any house in the city can sell them without a loss. 30 Bales more of those splendid Standard Comforters at \$1.40, retailed everywhere at \$2.00. 5 Cases full ten-ounce wide bleached Sheetings at 25 cents per yard. The best value ever offered. This sale cannot be repeated.

PREPARE FOR COLD WEATHER.  
All ladies are invited to make a visit of inspection and compare our Coats, Dolmans, Sashes, Jerseys, etc., with those of any other house. All are Tailor Made and Imported direct by us. We are prepared to show 6,000 Garments of all sizes and qualities. A fine selection of Fur-trimmed Silks and Satins.

CIRCULARS AND DOLMANS.

In plush and Quilted Linings, etc. A few HANDSOME WRAPS for large people. A special assortment of Misses' and Children's WRAPS in Quilt, Plush and Cloth, all sizes, from 2 to 16 years. We have an immense variety of

SQUIRREL-LINED CIRCULARS & DOLMANS  
all the new and desirable shapes, both in Trimmed and Untrimmed. Don't fail to see our stock of Seal-Skin Sackcoats and Dolmans. We guarantee every Seal Garment to be London-dyed Alaska Seal and made expressly for us. All kinds of Fur Collars and Muffs.  
LANSBURCH & BROTHER

## WINDSOR'S

## Shoe Parlor.

We call the attention of every one to the fact that we have one of the finest and largest stocks of first-class SHOES in the city. Then we have a line of Medium Goods unsurpassed for service and style. We sell the best \$3 Button Boot made. We sell the best Men's \$1 and \$5 made. Then our Boys' and Misses' School Shoes are second to none. Infants' and Children's Shoes a specialty. We cordially invite all to give us a trial. Black Satin and White Kid Slippers for receptions.

H. C. WINDSOR, 1423 New York Avenue.

## Announcement Extraordinary!

CLINEDINST, The Celebrated Baltimore Photographer.

Having fully tested the merits of the latest Paris Instantaneous Process, and finding it far exceeding in elegance of results any of the old methods of making sittings, has decided to make a specialty of this new and great improvement in photography.

Having a member of our establishment now in Paris, we can assure our patrons that we will be the first to give them all that is new and fashionable in our art.

Our productions for some time have been made by this New Paris Process, and has given such universal satisfaction that we have decided for the purpose of introducing it at once to furnish (for a limited time) our artistic and exquisitely finished.

CABINETS AT \$3.00 PER DOZ. Although we furnish our fine Cabinets at such extremely LOW PRICES, we will devote the same careful attention as we have done before.

Our Studio is the most complete and extensive establishment in the city, with skilled operators and the best artistic talent employed in every department. The liberal patronage bestowed upon this house since our removal here affords us ample evidence and sufficient encouragement to still continue in our endeavors to merit the approval of an appreciative public.

CLINEDINST'S PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO,  
477 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Among the advantages resulting to the public by our adopting the Paris Process are: That the sittings will be a pleasure instead of an ordeal; there will be no tedious waiting, no unpleasant odor from Ether, Colodion, or Chemicals; nervous people can sit without feeling annoyed; those who have weak eyes, light eyes or in any way difficult eyes to secure in a Photograph, are, with this process, assured of satisfactory results. The busy merchant and parties in office who cannot spare time only early in the morning or late in the afternoon can now come and have sittings made at a time when it could not be secured by the old method. The lightning rapidity with which the exposures have to be made secure perfectly natural expressions. Babies can be brought to the Studio without any fear of a failure in getting perfect pictures. Cloudy weather as good as clear. Children's pictures are now secured with absolute certainty. Call and see the beautiful display of work.

## OSBORNE BAZAAR!

807 Fourteenth Street,  
BETWEEN H. & I.

REMEMBER WE HAVE ON HAND ALL KINDS OF

## Ladies' Hats, Bonnets,

And all the latest styles in the Millinery line. A special assortment of Lace Goods, Cuffs, Collars, Ties, Handkerchiefs.

A FULL LINE OF FEATHERS, FLOWERS, VELVET, FLUSH, RIBBONS, LACES, HAIR WORK, &c., &c. ALSO FEATHERS DYED AND CLEANED.

## OSBORNE BAZAAR,

807 FOURTEENTH STREET, N. W.

## Have You Seen Our \$5 Overcoats? WORTH \$8.00.

Owing to the change in a large firm we have secured EIGHT HUNDRED FUR BEAVER OVERCOATS which we are going to sell at \$5. It is less than the cost of the goods, but they must be sold this month.

ONLY \$5 FOR A GOOD WARM, SERVICEABLE OVERCOAT, IN BLUE, BROWN AND BLACK.

Just think of it, only \$5 for a good warm overcoat. We are ready in all our departments with a complete stock of

FINEST AND NICEST CLOTHING FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN

you ever saw. The best in quality, finish and fit, and one price. Lower than you pay in many houses for common goods. We have choice styles of Overcoats and Suits, many styles entirely new and not to be found elsewhere. They are equal to custom work at much less cost. We have them at \$10, \$12, \$14, \$16, \$18, \$20, \$22, \$24, \$26, \$28, \$30. The finest satin and silk lined overcoats you ever saw. Ready made suits \$10, \$12, \$14, \$16, \$18 and \$20. Men's Pants \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 and up. We are selling genuine bargains, as we have an immense stock of goods that we are anxious for you to wear, as a trial of our goods will secure your custom. We do not forget the boys and children, and have an elegant stock of Suits and Overcoats expressly for them from \$2.00 up to the finest and nicest styles. But bear in mind our special bargain, THE \$5 OVERCOAT, for general wear and hard service, for cold, for rain, for snow, for warmth, for wear. Beate all the Overcoats ever offered for such a small sum.

CALL AND SEE OUR GOODS, AT

723 Seventh Street, Northwest.

## Bargains! Bargains!!

3,000 yards of Gingham in short lengths, from 3 to 10 yards, 8 cents, former price 12 cents; 300 yards of Cloaking, short lengths, from 1 1/2 to 3 yards, \$1.50, former price \$2.50; 30 pieces apron Gingham 8 cents; former price 10 cents; 1 case 104 White Sheetings, best quality made, 34 cents; former price 40 cents; 1 case of assorted Cottons and Cambrics, short lengths, 9 cents, usual price 12 cents.

—A LARGE STOCK OF—

## Blankets and Bed Comforts

To be sold at a large reduction from usual prices.

BARGAINS IN EVERY KIND OF DRY GOODS.

GEO. J. JOHNSON,

713 Market Space.

## STORMING CHAPULTEPEC.

A Thrilling Story of the Mexican War—Captain Mayne Reid's Account of How He Led the Stormers Who Took the Castle.

The famous novelist, Captain Mayne Reid, a native of Ireland, now resident in England, has been compelled to correct certain misrepresentations indulged in by ambitious correspondents, relative to the part he took in the Mexican war, especially at the storming of Chapultepec castle, which commanded the capital, on the morning of September 13, 1847. In a letter to a newspaper recently published the gallant soldier gives the following straightforward and stirring account of the famous and decisive assault:

On the day when Chapultepec was stormed (September 13, 1847) I was in command of the grenadier company of the Second New York volunteers—my own—and a detachment of United States Marines acting with us as light infantry; my orders being to stay by and guard a battery we built on the southern side of the castle during the night of the 11th, and which did good work on the 12th. It was about 1,000 yards from and directly in front of the castle's main gate, through which our shots went crashing all that day. The final assault had been fixed for the morning of the 13th, a storming party of 500 men, of "forlorn hope," as it was called, having volunteered for this dangerous duty. They were not exclusively regulars, as the letter-writer asserts, but of all arms of the service, a captain of regular infantry having charge of them, with a lieutenant of Pennsylvania volunteers as his second in command. At an early hour the three divisions of our army (Worth's, Pillow's and Quitman's) closed in upon Chapultepec, our skirmishers driving the enemy's outposts before them, some of these retreating up the hill and into the castle, others passing around it and on toward the city. It was now expected that our storming party would do the work assigned to it, and for which it had volunteered. Standing by our battery, at this time necessarily silent, with the artillery and engineer officers who had charge of it—Lieutenants Huger and Hagner—we three watched the advance of the attacking line, the puffs of smoke from musketry and rifles indicating the exact point to which it had reached. Anxiously we watched it. I need not say, nor add that our anxiety became apprehension when we saw that about half-way up the slope there was a halt—something impeding its forward movement. Now, sir, for the motive that led me to act as I did, and which the newspaper correspondent has so much misconstrued: I knew that if Chapultepec were not taken neither would the city be, and failing in this, not a man of us might ever leave the Valley of Mexico alive. Worth's injudicious attempt upon the intrenchments of Molino del Rey—to give it no harsher name—our first retreat during the campaign—had greatly demoralized our men, while the reverse affecting the Mexicans, inspiring the latter with a courage they had never felt before. And there were 30,000 soldiers of them to our 10,000—three to one—to say nothing of a host of rancheros in the country around and lepers in the city, all exasperated against us, the invaders. We had become aware, moreover, that Alvarez, with his spotted Indians (Pinols), had swung around in our rear and held the mountain passes behind us, so that retreat upon Pueblo would have been impossible. This was not my belief alone, but that of every intelligent officer in the army, the two who stood beside me feeling as sure of it as myself. And this certainly it was, combined with the slow progress of the attacking force, which determined me to take part in the assault—that and nothing else. As the senior engineer officer outranked me, it was necessary I should have his leave to forsake the battery—now needing no further defense. Leave was freely and instantly given, with the words, "Go, and God be with you!"

The Mexican flag was still waving triumphantly over the castle, and the line of smoke puffs had not got an inch nearer it. Nor was there much change in the situation when, after a quick run across the intervening ground with my following of volunteers and marines, we came up with the storming party at half and irregularly alighted along the base of the hill. For what reason they were staying there we knew not—though I afterward heard it was some trouble about scaling-ladders. I did not pause to inquire, but breaking through their line, with my brave followers, pushed on up the slope. Near its summit we found a scattering of soldiers—some of them in the gray uniform of the Volteiger regiment, others Ninth, Fourteenth and Fifteenth Infantry men. They were the way for us, and far ahead of the "forlorn hope." But beyond lay the real area of danger—a sloping ground, some forty yards in width, between us and the castle's outward wall—in short, the glacis. It was commanded by three pieces of cannon on the parapet, which swept it with grape and canister fast as they could be loaded and fired. There seemed no chance for us to advance further without meeting certain death; but it would be death all the same if we did not—such was my thought and conviction at that moment. Just as I reached this point there was a momentary lull, which made it possible to be heard, and the words I then spoke, or rather shouted, are remembered by me as though it were but yesterday: "Men! if we don't take Chapultepec the American army is lost. Let us charge up the walls!"

A voice answered: "Well, charge if any one leads us!" another adding: "Yes, we're ready!"

At that instant the three guns on the parapet belched forth their deadly showers almost simultaneously. My

heart bounded with joy at hearing them go off thus together. It was our opportunity, and, quickly comprehending it, I leaped over the scarp which had sheltered us, calling out: "Come on! I'll lead you!"

It did not need looking back to know that I was followed. The men I had appealed to were not the sort to stay behind, else they would not have been there, and all came after. When about half way across the open ground I saw the parapet crowded with Mexican artillerymen, in uniform of dark blue with crimson facings, each musket in hand, and all aiming, as I believed, at my own person. There was a reason for their so concentrating their fires which I need not here enter into. The volley was almost as one sound, and I avoided it by throwing myself flat along the earth just in the nick of time, only getting touched on one of the fingers of my sword-hand, and another shot passing through the loose cloth of my overalls. Instantly on my feet again, I made on to the wall, there to get tumbled over by the bullet of an escopet, about an ounce in weight, that went tearing through my thigh. But only a few scattered shots were fired after, as the scaling ladders now came up; some scores of men went swarming over the parapet, and Chapultepec was ours. My lieutenant, Hypolite Dardenville, a young Frenchman, modest as brave, dragged the Mexican flag down from its staff. He died some fourteen years ago in the city of New York, without any record of the deed or word said about it—save in an obituary penned by my own hand in an obscure magazine of which I was the editor.

## She Obeyed an Impulse.

The following story, told in the columns of the Baltimore American, is said to be true. If it is, it shows how much stranger than fiction is real life: Fifteen years ago the daughter of a rich and prosperous man, living in fine style on Fifth avenue, New York, went out in a carriage, ostensibly on a shopping expedition. At Stewart's store she left the carriage, and her coachman waited over two hours, until finally, becoming anxious, he made inquiries. The young lady had disappeared, and though a great deal of money was spent and much effort made to discover her, there was no trace. Ten years passed, and the detective who had worked on the case, very faithfully and anxiously, rose by degrees to the rank of police captain. One cold night after Christmas, four or five of his officers entered the station with eight or ten intoxicated women in their custody. One of them, a young girl, was removed to the police station, where their arrest and the prospect of a prison: others were fierce in their outcries at the interference of the police with their orgies, while others again were sulky. Standing a little apart from the group of prisoners, the captain noticed a tall woman of about thirty, and he saw that she had once been beautiful, though now her face was disfigured by a bruise on the cheek and a black welt under the eye. There was, however, an air of refinement about the woman that attracted the police captain, and he eyed her curiously while the sergeant recorded the names of the prisoners. Suddenly the woman beckoned to him.

"Captain, do you know me?" was her question.

"No."

"Didn't you once try to find Miss Grace—?"

"Yes."

"Well, I'm she. I ran away just out of pure deviltry, and I've had my full share of it."

"Good heavens! Why did you do it?"

"Oh, I don't know. The notion came into my head and I obeyed the impulse."

"And where have you been all this time?"

"Right here in the ward, under your very nose. You never suspected, though I saw you often enough."

"And have you not repented of the step?"

"Repented! and the word thrilled in the captain's ear like the wail of a lost soul. "Repented! Oh, God, yes! But it was too late."

"It's never too late."

"Yes it is. But it's not too late to die." And before the captain could prevent she had drawn a small pistol and shot herself. The poor creature lived for two days, and when she died it was in the arms of her father. The mother had died a few years before of grief.

Families of Women-Suffrage Women.

An Iowa paper some time ago published a paragraph stating that "there is not a single woman on the platform of female suffrage in the whole broad land who has a happy family of husband and family—not one." This paragraph came to the notice of Hon. John H. King, editor of the Chamberlain (Dakota) Register, who made inquiries on the subject, which elicited the following tabular statement from Miss Anthony:

Loretta Mott, 5 daughters, 1 son.....6  
Elizabeth Cady Stanton, 5 sons, 2 daughters.....7  
Martha C. Wright, 2 sons, 3 daughters.....5  
Annettie Brown Blackwell, 5 daughters.....5  
Lucy Stone, 1 daughter.....1  
Harriet Robinson, 3 daughters.....3  
Mary A. Livermore, 2 daughters.....2  
Lillie Devereaux Blake, 2 daughters.....2  
Mildred Joslyn Gage, 1 son, 3 daughters.....4  
Belva A. Lockwood, 2 daughters.....2  
Elizabeth Boynton Herbert, 1 boy, 2 girls.....2  
Helen Eslin Starr,.....2  
Myra Bradwell, 2 girls, 1 boy.....3  
Frances D. Gage, 6 boys, 2 girls.....3  
Mrs. C. L. H. Nichols, 3 boys, 1 girl.....4  
Mrs. Olympia Brown, 1 girl, 1 boy.....2

And, of all the pioneer women, Susan B. Anthony is the only one who never married. Of the earlier of the younger speakers, Miss Phoebe Cozzens is the only one not married.

SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

"Smelt" is the name given to a light shade of cadet blue. We have seen an old army overcoat of the same "smelt."—Boston Star.

## Amusements.

DR. J. W. STEVENSON  
Will Deliver his Great Lecture of Facts and Fun.

UNIQUE—THE EFFECT OF FEAR AND IMAGINATION UPON THE PHYSICAL ORGANIZATION.

Lectures given for the benefit of Churches, Societies and Sabbath Schools. REV. J. W. STEVENSON proposes to give a Star Course of Lectures in his own Church this winter, and will give any of the following lectures for the benefit of the above:

- SUBJECTS:
1. The science of courtship; the most important part of life.
  2. Why marriage is a lottery.
  3. Superficial courtship.
  4. Marriage needs to be a character.
  5. True object of courtship.
  6. Proper age to select a companion.
  7. Proper age to marry.
  8. What is a companion?
  9. Courtship should reveal the true character.
  10. We should marry for the future as well as for the present.
  11. God marries the truly married; the poor conceives partners; He sanctions the union of those who are truly married.
  12. His celebrated Lecture on Courtship and Marriage, 2nd Good and Bad Luck on the Secrets of Success, or the art of making money. Also his very highly intellectual and classical lecture on the Formation of Character. The Conditions: One half of the proceeds. Address J. W. STEVENSON, 1228, 12th street, N. W.

## Guinnip & Co.

820, 822 and 824 Seventh St., N. W.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED AND ARE NOW DISPLAYING THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE STOCK OF

FALL AND WINTER DRY GOODS.

OUR LINEN DEPARTMENT.  
Ladies' Silk and Plush Wraps at Popular Prices.

oct28-1m.

## LAW DIRECTORY.

FRANK H. FALL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

601, D street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

Practices in all the Courts and all the Departments.

oct7-1m.

G. F. TIMMS & CO.,

ONE PRICE

CLOTHING HOUSE,

Corner 7th and D St.

A HIGH STANDARD

OF

Ready-Made Garments

FOR

Men and Boys.

oct7-1m.

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LOOK OUT FOR OUR

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